Henry Biehler

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The Arabian Steed.

BY T. H. BAILY.

ADA was the daughter of a powerful rajah, who, in the reign of the Emperor Akbar, dwelt in a superb palace on the banks of the Jumna.

The rajah was proud of his beautiful child, and loved her, as far as his nature was susceptible of such a passion. But the duties of his situation and his warlike pursuits called him frequently from her; and much of the dark-eyed Hindoo's time was spent in dreary solitude amid the gardens of her father's palace.

Beautiful as those gardens were, sparkling with gilded pavillions, the air cooled with silver fountains, and rendered fragrant by the odors of every rare plant, still this perpetual solitude wearied her, the society of her female attendants failed to interest her, and as she reclined beneath the pendant branches of a date tree; she sighed, and felt more like a prisoner in a cage, than a princess in a pleasure garden of her palace. She had dismissed her attendants and lay thoughtfully leaning her head upon her head, when a rustling amid the branches of an orange tree attracted her attention, and she started to her feet in an instant with an exclamation of alarm and surprise, as she distinctly saw among the clustering trees and blossoms, the bright eyes and glowing features of a man.

The branches hastily parted, and a young Mahomedan rushed forward and knelt before her.

"Who art thou?" she exclaimed. "Mercy, mercy, I am defenceless, spare me!"

"Mercy," replied the Moor, "tis I must crave mercy of you; I am defenceless fair lady. I am at your feet and in your power."

"What brought you here!" she replied. Know you not the danger!"

"A danger I have braved too often to heed it for an instant now."

"Often! what mean you?"

"Daily at this hour, the hour of your solitary ramble, have I entered these gardens; daily have I lurked behind the shrubs that surround your bower; daily have I gazed on you unseen."

"For what purpose!"

"My purpose madness—death!"

"Death! to me who never wronged you; who never injured a human being!"

"To you, lady—no, no—not to you—I would not harm you for the world."

"Death to whom then?"

"Me, myself."

"Why—what brought you here!"

"Accident, or perhaps idle curiosity first brought me here, and I looked on you for the first time; need I say why daily, after I once beheld you I came again!"

"Oh if you are seen," cried Ada, "nothing can save you from my father's rage; you know the barrier, the awful impassable barrier that divides your race from mine—madman, begone!"

The young Moor, whose face and form were such as might have been chosen by a sultana who wished to represent the perfection of eastern beauty, spoke not, moved not; he continued kneeling before the agitated girl; while his dark brilliant eyes fixed upon her countenance, seemed eagerly to read its varying expression, that memory might have a store of sweet tho'ts to live upon, when the reality should no longer stand before him.

Ada could not bear the earnest gaze of those fond eyes; where was her anger, her indignation at the intrusion of the stranger?—gone. She called not for the attendants; no, she trembles lest they should come.

"I await my doom," at length muttered the intruder. "I scorn to fly; my dream of secret love is over, my stolen watchings, so dear tho' so hopeless, are at end; you will call your father's guards and I shall die."

"No, no,—you shall not die—not if Ada can save you; I will not call them, no I dread them coming."

"Then you forgive my boldness!"

"Yes—only begone—save yourself."

"Shall we meet again!"

"Never!"

"Then I will stay and die; better to die here at your command, in your presence, than to go hence and linger out a life of hopeless love, never beholding you again."

Poor Ada had never been before addressed in love's own language. Her hand had been sought by princes and nobles, who secure in her father's sanction, had addressed her in terms of admiration, but whose looks and actions were cold and spiritless when compared with the ardor of the youthful lover who knelt before her.

"For my sake, if not for your own, "go," she cried.

"Then we may meet again!"

"Yes only leave me now, you know not half your peril. To-morrow is the annual festival in honor of Vishue, I will be there and will contrive to speak to you—hark!"

She pointed to the orange trees. A footstep was heard at a distance. The Moor grasped her hand, pressed it to his lips, and, was lost among the orange blossoms, just as the chief officer of the rajah entered the bower to inform Ada that her father desired her presence. She cast one anxious glance around her, breathed more freely when she found that her lover lay unsuspected in his fragrant ambush, and followed by her attendant, returned to the palace. There was no festival in Hindostan so splendid as that celebrated annually in honor of Vishu in the province over which the rajah governed. The gardens on the banks of the Jumna was splendidly decorated for the occasion, and at noon were filled hy crowds of persons, all eager in their various situations either to see or to be seen: to pay due reverence to Vishu, or to be duly reverenced.

Kettle drums sounded, golden armor glistened, and downy feathers waved in costly turbans; cavaliers bearing silver battle axes rode proudly on their prancing milk white steeds, and princely ladies were borne in glittering palankeens on the backs of elephants.

Ada was there, pale and sad; her stolen mysterious interview with her unknown lover, was so recent, so unexpected, so unlikely to end happily, that she lay on her rose-colored cushions, fanned by her favorite slave, without taking the trouble to draw aside the amber curtains of her litter to look upon the festivities which surrounded her.

Towards evening, the gardens were illuminated with thousands of many colored lamps; she raised herself and looked around her, but glancing hastily over bright vistas and radiant bowers, her eyes rested on a wide spreading tree beneath whose over-shadowing branches a comparatively dark space remained. She there saw the form of her unknown lover; he was leaning against a tree, with his eyes fixed upon her; she told her slave with assumed levity that she had vowed to gather a cluster of the blossoms of that tree, and wished to go alone to gather them, and desiring her to await her return, she hastened beneath the canopy formed by its boughs.

Salem was indeed there.

"Speak not," she earnestly whispered. "I must not stay for an instant; I dare not listen to you but mark my words, and if you love me, obey them. I do not doubt your love, I do not doubt your constancy, but I shall appear to doubt both when you hear my request."

"Go," whispered Ada, "buy the swiftest of Arabian steeds, ride him across yon plain three times in every day, in the morning, at noon, and in the evening, and every time you ride, swim the Jumna on his back."

"Is that all," said Selim, "it shall be done."

"It is all," replied Ada, "to prove your love you will I know readily do it; but to prove your constancy, or rather to ensure our safety, it must be done three times a day for the space of one year!"

"A year!"

"Yes, and at the expiration of the year, at this festival, on this very day, if neither courage or constancy have been wanting, meet me again on this spot. I can wait for no reply—bless you, bless you."

Ada with a few leaves of the tree in her trembling hand, hastened back to her palankeen, and Selim again, alone, gazed from his shadowy hiding place on the gay festival, in which his eyes beheld one form alone. How brief seems the retrospect of one short year of happiness! How sad how lamentable seems the same space of time in anticipation, when we know that at its close some long looked for bliss will be obtained, some cherished hope be realized!

Selim bought a steed of the whitest and the swiftest in the province, and he soon loved it dearly, for it seemed to be a living link connecting him with Ada.

He daily three times traversed the valley, and thrice he forded the deep and foaming river; he saw not his love, he received no token from her; but if his eyes did not deceive him, he occasionally saw a female form on the summit of her father's tower, and a snow-white scarf was sometimes waved as he speeded rapidly through the valley.

To Ada the year passed slowly, anxiously: often did she repent of her injunction to the Moor, when the sky was dark and stormy, and when the torrents from the mountains had rendered the Jumna impetuous and dangerous. Then on her knees on the rajah's tower she would watch for her lover,—dreading at the moment lest fear should make him abandon both her and her enterprise, and then praying that he might indeed forsake both, rather than encounter the foaming flood! Soon she saw him speeding from the dark forest; he gained the opposite shore; again and again she saw him brave the difficulty; again he conquered it, and again it was to be encountered. At length the annual festival arrived, the gardens were adorned with garlands and resounded with music and gladness: once more, too, Selim stood beneath the shadow of the wide spreading tree.

He saw the crowds assemble, but he heeded them not; he heard the crash of symbals and the measured beat of the kettle drums. The rajah passed near him, with his officers and armed attendants, and these were followed by a troop of damsels; then came Ada the rhaja's daughter. She was no longer the trembling bashful girl he had seen at the last festival. Proudly and self-possessed she walked the queen of the procession, her form glittering with a kingdom's wealth of diamonds. Selim's heart sunk within him.

"She is changed, she will think no more of me!" he involuntarily exclaimed. But at that moment her dark eye glanced toward her hiding place.

She spoke to her attendants, and the procession paused as she approached the tree alone, and affected to gather some of its leaves.

"Are you faithful!" said she in a low tone; "nay—I wrong you by the question; I have seen that you are so; if you have courage as you have constancy, you are mine. And I am yours—hush—where is your steed!"

Selim held its bridle rein.

"Then in your hands I place my happiness," she added; "these gems shall be our wealth, and your truth my trust—away! away!"

Selim in an instant bore Ada to the back of his Arabian; and ere the rajah and his attendants were aware she had quitted the cavalcade swift as the wind he bore her from the gardens.

The pursuits was instantaneous, and uttering curses and indignant reproaches, the rajah and a hundred of his armed followers were soon close at the heels of the fugitives.

"Follow, follow!" cried the foremost, "we gain on them, we will tear her from the grasp of the Mahomedan. They approach the river's bank! and turbulent as it now is, after the storm yesterday, they will either perish in its waters, or we shall seize them on its brink."

Still they gained upon them; the space between the pursuers and the pursued became smaller, and the re-capture of Ada seemed certain,—When lo! to the astonishment of those who followed him, Selim's well trained steed plunged into the foaming torrent, battled bravely with its waves, bore his burthen safely through them and bounding up the opposite bank, continued his flight!

The pursuers stood baffled on the river's brink; their horses having been trained to no such feat as they had just witnessed, it would have been madness to have plunged amid the eddying whirlpools of the Jumna.

Every tale should have its moral. What then could be said of mine, which records the triumph of a disobedient child in a secret unauthorised attachment? A temporary triumph which so rarely leads to happiness! For this part of my story I have no apology to offer; but from the little story of Selim and Ada, this small grain of moral inference may be extracted: Ladies will do well to try the integrity and prove the constancy of their lovers ere they marry; and lovers should endure trials and delays with fortitude, and thus prove the unchanging truth of their affection.

The Point of Honour---or who shall be Flogged?

"Well, then," said old Tom, pouring out some spirits into Tom's pannikin, "it was just as follows. It was when the ship was lying at anchor in Bermuda harbor, that the purser sent a breaker of spirits on shore, to be taken up to some lady's house, whom he was very anxious to splice, and I suppose he found that a glass of grog helped the matter. Now there were about twenty of the men who had liberty to go on shore to stretch their limbs—little else could they do, poor fellows, for the first Lieutenant looked sharp after their kits, to see that they did not sell any of their rigging; and as for money, we had been five years without touching a farthing of pay, and I don't suppose there was a matter of three pence amongst the men before the mast. However, liberty's liberty, a'ter all; and if they could'nt go ashore and get glorious, rather than not go on shore at all—they went ashore, and kept sober per force. I do not think, myself, it's a very bad thing to keep the seamen without a farthing for so long—for you see a man who will be very honest with a few shillings in his pocket, is often tempted to help himself, just for the sake of getting a glass or two of grog, and the temptation's very great that's sartain, 'ticularly in a hot climate when the sun scorches you, and the very ground itself is so heated that you can hardly bear the naked foot to it. But to go on. The yawl was ordered on shore for the liberty men, and the purser gives this breaker, which was at least half full, and I dare say there might be three gallons in it, under my charge; as coxswain, to deliver to madam at the house. Well, as soon as we landed, I shoulders the breaker, and starts with it up the hill. 'What have you there, Tom!' said Bill Short. 'What I wish I could share with you, Bill,' says I; 'its some of old Nipcheese's *eighths*, that he has sent on shore to bowse his jib up with, with his sweetheart.' 'I've seen the madam, 'said Holmes to me—for you see all the liberty men were walking up the hill at the same time—'and I'd rather make love to the breaker than to her. She is as fat as an ox, or broad as she is long, built like a Dutch schuyt, and as yellow as a Nabob.

'But old Tummings knows what he's about,' said a Scotch lad, of the name of M'Alpine; 'they say she has lots of gold dust, more ducks and ingnions, and more inches of water in her tank, than any one on the island.' You see, boys, Bermuda be a queer sort of place, and water very scarce, all they get there is a God-send, as it comes from heaven; and they look sharp out for the rain, which is collected in large tanks, and an inch or two more of water in the tank is considered a great catch. As soon as I came to the house, I knocked at the door, and a little black girl opens the jalousies, end put her finger to her thick lips 'No make noise; missy sleep.' 'Where am I to put this!' 'Put down there, by-and-by I come fetch it,' and then she closed the jalousies for fear her mistress should be woke up, and she get a hiding, poor devil. So I puts the breaker down at the door, and walks back to the boat again. Now you see these liberty men wore all by when I spoke to the girl, and seeing the liquor left with no one to guard it; the temptation was too strong for them. So they looked all about them, and then at one another, and caught one another's meaning by the eye; but they said nothing. 'I'll have no hand in it,' at last said one, and walked away. 'Nor I,' said another, and he walked away too. At last all of them walked away except eight, and then Bill Short walks up to the breaker, and says, 'I won't have no *hand* in it either;' but he gave the breaker a kick, which rolls it away two or three yards from the door. 'Nor more will I,' said Holmes, giving the breaker another kick, which rolled it out in the road. So they all went on, without having a hand in it, sure enough, till they kicked the breaker down the hill to the beach. Then they were at a dead stand, as no one would spile the breaker. At last a black carpenter came by, and they offered him a glass, if he would bore a hole with his gimlet, for they were determined to be able to swear, every one of them, that they had *no hand in it*. Well, as soon as the hole was bored, one of them borrowed a couple of little mugs from a black woman, who sold beer, and then they let it run, shoving one mug under as soon as the other was full, and drinking as fast as they could. Before they had half finished, more of the liberty men came down; I suppose they scented the good stuff from above, as a shark does any thing in the water, and they soon made a finish of it; and when it was all finished, they were all drunk, and made sail for a cruise, that they might not be found too near the empty breaker. Well, a little before sun set, I was sent on shore with the boat to fetch off the liberty men, and the purser takes this opportunity of going ashore to see his madam, and the first thing he falls athwart of, is his own empty breaker. 'How's this?' said he; 'didn't you take this breaker up as I ordered you?' 'Yes, sir,' replied I, 'I did, and I gave it in charge to the little black thing; but madam was asleep, and the girl would not allow me to put it inside the door.' At that he began to storm, and swore he'd find out the malefactors, as he termed the liberty men, who had emptied his breaker, and away he went to the house. As soon as he was gone, we got hold of the breaker, and made a *bull* of it. A *bull* means putting a quart or two of water into a cask which has had spirits in it; and what with the little that may be left, and what has soaked in the wood, if you roll it and shake it well, it generally turns out pretty fair grog. At events, its better than nothing. It was a while before we could pick up the [illegible] who were reeling about every quarter of the town, and quite dark before I came on board. The first lieutenant was on the deck, and had no occasion to ask me why I waited so long, when he found they were all lying in the stern sheets. 'Where the devil could they have picked up the liquor?' said he, and then he ordered the master-at-arms to keep them under the half-deck till they were sober. The next morning the purser comes off, and makes his complaint on the quarter-deck, as how somebody had stolen his liquor. The first lieutenant reports to the captain, and the captain orders up all the men who came off tipsy. 'Which of you took the liquor?' said he. They all swore they had no hand in it. 'Then how did you all get tipsy? Come now, Mr. Short, answer me, you came off beastly drunk—who gave you the liquor?' 'A black fellow, sir,' replied Short, which was true enough, as the mugs were filled by the black carpenter, and handed by him. Well, they all swore the same, and then the captain got into a rage, and ordered them all to be put down on the report. The next day the hands were ordered up for punishment, and the Captain said, "Now, my lads, if you won't tell who stole the purser's grog, I will flog you all round. I only want to flog those who committed the theft, for it is too much to expect of seamen, that they would refuse a glass of grog when offered to them.'—Now, Short and the others had had a parley together, and had agreed how to act; they knew that the Captain could not bear flogging, and was a very kind-hearted man. So Bill Short steps out and says, touching his forelock to the Capt. 'If you please, sir, if all must be flogged if nobody will pouch, I think it better to tell the truth at once. It was I who took the liquor.' 'Very well, then,' said the Capt. 'strip sir.'—So Bill Short pulls off his short, and is sazed up.—'Boatswain's mate,' said the Captain, 'give him a dozen. 'Beg your honor's pardon,' said Jack Holmes, stepping out of the row of men brought out for punishment; 'but I can't bear to see an innocent man punished, and since one must be flogged, it must be the right one. It warn't Bill Short that took the liquor, it was I.' 'Why how's this?' said the captain, 'didn't you own that you took the liquor, Mr. Short?'—'Why yes, I did say so, 'cause I didn't wish to see every body flogged—but the truth's the truth, and I had no hand in it.' 'Cast him loose—Holmes, you'll strip, sir.' Holmes stripped and was tied up. 'Give him a dozen,' said the Captain, when out steps M'Alpine, and swore it was him, and not Holmes; and axed leave to be flogged in his stead. At which the Captain bit his lips to prevent laughing, and then they knew all was right. So another came forward, and says it was him, and not M'Alpine; and another contradics him again, and so on. At last the Captain says, 'One would think flogging was a very pleasant affair, you are all so eager to be tied up; but, however, I shan't flog, to please you. I shall find out who was the real culprit, and punish him severely. In the mean time, you keep them all on the report, Mr. P——,' speaking to the first Lieut. 'Depend upon it, I'll not let you off, although I do not choose to flog innocent men.' So they piped down, and the first Lieut. who knew that the Captain never meant to take any more notice of it, never made no enquiries, and the thing blew over. One day, a month or two after, I told the officers how it was all managed, and they laughed heartily."

Reflections After Inebriation.

Dear Friend:—Can you minister to a mind diseased! Can you, amid the horrors of penitence, regret, remorse, head-ache, nausea, and all the rest of the hounds of hell, that beset the poor wretch who has been guilty of the crime of drunkenness, can you speak peace to a troubled soul?

"*Miserable Wretch* that I am: I have tried every thing to amuse me, but in vain: here must I sit, a monument of the vengeance laid up in store for the wicked, slowly counting every click of the clock, as it slowly numbers over these lazy scoundrels of hours, who are ranked up before me, every one at his neighbor's heels, and every one with a burthen of anguish upon his back to pour on my devoted head;—and there is none to pity me. * *

* My business torments me, my sins come staring me in the face, ever one telling a more bitter tale than his fellow. When I tell you that even poetry has lost its power to please, you will guess something of my hell within and all around me."

Reader, ponder these expressions of bitter anguish.—Reflect, that they were poured into the ear of friendship by the gifted mind of Burns; a man who, despite his errors and his faults, has left behind him an imperishable name. We should not venture thus to *call his frailties from their dread abode*, but for the eloquence with which they plead in behalf of that miserable portion of our fellow men who have fallen into the snare of the destroyer. Were it not that this vice pollutes, and degrades, and renders loathsome, more general and more intense interest would be felt in the sufferings of its subjects.

And again, their condition being considered hopeless, the hand of benevolence has been withheld, because none ventured to hope that they could be reclaimed. This error being now removed, many we trust will enter with alacrity this new field of effort. That charity which "believeth all things, hopeth all things," will find scope for its free, and the thrice blessed attribute of mercy, which forsakes not man in his lowest debasement, will illumine that dark spot in the moral horizon, the drunkard's home.

FROM THE NEW YORK STAR.

Description of a Burial Place.

They are obliged in the Wall street church yard, probably to erect a building in front of the sessions room, which may rent for 800 or 1000 dollars per annum, to accomplish which, they have invaded tombs and sepulchres, and we saw a dozen sculls gathered together and tossed in a heap in one corner. We thought we recognized the small, well turned head of a splendid girl, who we remember when a youth, as the admiration of the *pave* in front of Trinity Church, as she walked in beauty, like the starry night, graceful and accomplished. She was the girl, of all others, who was the dazzling attraction of the ball room, and happy was he who could secure her hand for a cotillion, or encircle her slender waist in a waltz; many a glass has been drained of its ruby liquid to her health and happiness, and wherever she appeared, there was a charm thrown around her person, and the graces might have contended with her for witching precedence. She was accustomed to attend service in the church near which her remains are not permitted to repose in peace, and when the old chime of Trinity bells proclaimed the hour of prayer on the tranquil Sabbath, she was seen, with meek and pious look, wending her way down the aisle; her mild blue eye piously and pensively cast down, with her white cambric handkerchief careful enveloping the crimson covered prayer book; and when the choristers lifted up their voices to the loud swell of the deep toned-organ, her liquid notes floated thro' the fretted vault above, and ascended like pure incense to the throne of Grace. She was intuitively modest; and if by accident any one took the freedom of this lady's chamber, and found even a curl deranged, or a boddice out of place, deeper than the fragrant rose would her blushes speak her embarrassment; and yet, an omnibus driver, with his sooty hands, his rude and vacant stare, was twirling round that skull, thus sacriligeously exposed to the gaze of the curious and prying world, and thrusting his dirty fingers in those sockets, which were the casement of eyes that once beamed with goodness and love. *Vanitas vanitatum.*

The cupidity of man is every where alike; the *aura sacra fames* embraces every object, dead or alive; and they who deposite the body in the sepulchre, under the prayer that it may repose until the last trumpet shall sound, will sell the land, the sacred bones it contains, to erect a building which shall yield ten per cent per annum; and if the speculator can count his gains thereby, he will run a street through the middle of a church yard, though he scatter the bones of all that was good and lovely on earth, which may impede his passage, to the right and to the left of him. Such violations of the grave among *Turks* are punished with *death*—with us, who boast of a purer faith, we make money out of it. How fortunate it is that Westminister Abby is not in the neighborhood of Wall street, or within the reach of Corporation improvements. The bones of Addison, Gray, Parnel, Goldsmith, Johnson, Chatham, Canning, Nelson, Abercrombie, Pitt, Fox, Burke, and hundreds of immortal spirits, whose remains lie there, quietly and triumphantly inurned, would be tossed in promiscuous heaps, for every lounging vagabond to kick over, or picked up for phrenological virtuosi, to be scraped and cleaned, and made decent, for the purpose of adorning a shelf in their study.

Striking Evidence.

Court houses are frequently the scene of occurrences which make Dame Justice herself relax her gravity and smile even from the bench. There is often great difficulty in extorting proper answers from sturdy and ill-grained witnesses. The lawyer exhausts his ingenuity and his patience, in vain attempts to draw forth from his subtle or sullen subject, the matter required; and often gets for his pains an insolent retort, which turns the laugh of the whole court against him. One of the most provoking cases of this kind recently occurred in the Court of Quarter Sessions of this city. A lawyer, retained in a case of assault and battery, was cross-examining a witness, in relation to the force of the blow struck. "What kind of a blow was given!" asked the lawyer. "A blow of the common kind." "Describe the blow!" "I am not good at description." "Show me what kind of a blow it was!" "I can't." "You must." "I won't." The lawyer appealed to the Court. The Court told the witness that if the counsel insisted upon his showing what kind of a blow it was, he must do so. "Do you insist upon it!" asked the witness. The counsel replied, that "he did." "Well, then, since you compel me to show, it was this kind of a blow!" at the same time suiting the action the word, and knocking the astonished disciple of Coke upon Littleton over. *Phil. Intel.*

A Running Account.

"I am sorry," said a chamberlain to a poor German Count, "to be obliged to quit your service, having been with you some years without receiving any wages." "Well," said his lordship, "I know I am in your debt, but you should still consider it is still running on." "That I do consider," replied the chamberlain, "but I am afraid it runs on so fast that I shall never be able to overtake it."

Posthumous Wit.

Dr. Jarper Main, who lived in the reign of James I, of England, was celebrated as a scholar and a wit. He displayed through life a strong propensity for innocent raillery and practical jokes. This was his ruling passion. Just before he expired, he told a servant with a grin, who was sadly addicted to intemperance, that he had bequeathed to him something in an old trunk, *that would make him drink*. The servant, as soon as his master was dead, impatiently opened the trunk, expecting of course to find a heap of treasure; but alas, his disappointment was great at finding nothing in the trunk but a *red herring*.

Why is not a carpenter as handsome as a butcher! Because he's a *deal plainer*.

FROM THE PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE.

LORENZO DOW.

Dow's early life—Feeble health, and physical suffering—Extraordinary labors—Domestic condition—His death—His character;—as a preacher—a writer—a relative—a citizen. His disinterestedness—Quakery—Reflections.

Much has been said of this eccentric individual; and much, perhaps, which is untrue. Many have believed, and not, perhaps, without reason, that he labored under a degree of mental hallucination. There is, however, an undue propensity in mankind to overrate or exaggerate, when their attention becomes fixed on the peculiarities of circumstances of an individual; no matter whether it be by his wealth, his talents, his virtue, his vices or his *eccentricities*.

Lorenzo Dow was born in Coventry, in Connecticut, Oct. 16th, 1777. Besides enjoying the advantages of a good common school education his parents brought him up religiously. He was constitutionally inclined to gravity and sobriety, for at the early age of three, four he refused to join in the sports of boys of the same age. At eight years of age he had the misfortune to be associated with a lad who spoke falsely and used profane language, which very much changed his whole character. But the serious turn which nature and parental effort gave him, was never wholly lost, for so acute was his sensibility to suffering, and so susceptible the feelings of his heart, that he never could witness the death of the meanest animal without emotion; and happening to kill a bird one day, it struck him with horror. It was not, however, till the age of thirteen or fourteen years, that he wholly lost the vicious habits he had borrowed from his companion, and became settled in a moral and religious course of life; nor was it until, in a state of despair, he had in one instance loaded his gun to take his life.

There is reason to believe that his physical frame was never robust, though nothing is said on this point by himself in his "Journal," till he had arrived at the age of twelve years. At that time he states that a confirmed asthma was fastened upon him by drinking freely of cold milk and water while greatly heated at labor; from which he never appears to have entirely recovered. From his eighteenth to his twentieth year he was often obliged to sit up whole nights "for want of breath." At twenty-three and at thirty years of age, his sufferings are again mentioned. In the latter instance (it was while in Europe,) the attacks were accompanied with spasms, which, to use his own language, "shook his constitution to the centre." As late as the year 1815, he passed many sleepless nights; indeed he was not wholly free from his complaint to the year of his death.

Nor was his constitutional infirmity all.—Severe labors and exposure often induced lovers and other acute diseases, which brought him to the very borders of the grave. He also suffered constantly, for much of his life, either from scrofulous tumors, internal and deep seated abscesses, or hemorrhoidal affections. Yet he always called himself "well," and though he underwent enough, one would think, to break down any ordinary constitution, he only complained of ill health when he experienced positive pain; and in spite of all his disease both acute and chronic, he performed an amount of labor, in travelling and preaching unknown since the days of Whitefield, if not to the world.

Before he had completed his twenty-fifth year, he once rode fifteen hundred miles and held one hundred and eighty-four meetings, of two to three hours each, in ten weeks and two days. About a year afterward, he travelled in the southern states, four thousand miles, besides constantly preaching, in seven months, and finished his tour without stockings, shoes, or outer garment, and almost without a horse. In 1805, he supposes he travelled ten thousand miles, and held from six to seven hundred meetings annually. Sometimes, too, he spoke in the open air, and addressed many thousands. In England, he once held nine meetings and travelled fifty miles in fifty two hours; and in another instance, he held two hundred meetings, and travelled one thousand and seven hundred miles in sixty-seven days.

He travelled through the United States from New England to the extremities of the Union, Georgia, Florida, or Missouri—at least from fifteen to twenty times. Occasionally he went also to Canada, and once to the West Indies. He made three voyages to England and Ireland; twice, at least, for the improvement of his health. During these foreign excursions he travelled over much of England and Ireland, drawing after him, every where, thousands of people, and riveting their attention by his peculiarities of person, manner, language and dress. It is thought, and not without reason, that during the thirty-eight years of his public life; he must have travelled nearly two hundred thousand miles.

It was customary with Dow to send out, sometime before hand, a series of appointments to preach often in a distant state; and he seldom, if ever, failed of being present, precisely at the day and hour and place appointed. Often three or four appointments were made for a single day; it is believed sometimes more. Besides, they were not unfrequently so distant from each other, that he had barely time to go through with the exercises, and then fly to the next town. We say *fly*, for we have known him to travel, on these occasions, with such rapidity, that the freshest and fleetest horses had enough to do to keep pace with him; and this, too, over the roughest roads, and thro' marshes and streams. And what may be regarded more astonishing still, notwithstanding incessant toil and the constant exercise of his lungs—weakened by protracted disease—he stated in 1833, that his health, though not very firm, was much better than twenty or twenty-five years before. But for the last twelve years of his life he travelled much less than formerly.

In addition to his labors in travelling and preaching, he wrote several volumes, among which is his "Journal," or Life, which, including miscellaneous pieces, amounts to seven hundred pages or more. The titles of his books were usually as eccentric as their author. One, for example, as nearly as can be recollected was "How to Lie, Cheat, and Kill, according to law."—Another, "The Chain of Reason, with five Links, two Hooks and a Swivel."

Lorenzo Dow was twice married. There are many singular stories in circulation, in regard to his manner in selecting a companion, but they cannot, we think, be fully relied on. His first wife, Peggy, (who also wrote a history of her own life) whom he married at Western, in the state of New York, died in September 1819. By this marriage he had one child, but it died early. He was married the second time in Montville, Conn. This lady survives him. He ended his career at Georgetown, (D. C.) Feb. 2d, 1834, in the 57th year of his age. He believed himself called to preach the Gospel, at a very early age. Some of his friends opposed his wishes; but this, as usually happens in such cases, only confirmed him in his purpose.

At first he was connected with the Methodists, but he was excluded from the New York Conference; about the year 1804. Through life however, he retained many of the views and peculiarities of that highly respectable sect of christians.

One prominent object of all his preaching, was to oppose certain religious doctrines which he believed to be fundamentally erroneous, and and tending indirectly to scepticism. It was probably his feelings on these points, in no small degree, that impelled him onward, and carried him through much toil, sacrifice, and suffering.

His style of preaching—manner, gesture, the tone, &c. peculiarly his own. His long hair, flowing beard, singular dress, and shrugs of the shoulders, presented altogether a most singular appearance. His witty, coarse and sometimes offensive expressions, while they procured him hearers, and sometimes friends, did not fail to create many enemies. Towards those who had, as he supposed, wantonly injured him or the cause of truth, his language was sometimes very severe. He was once prosecuted in Charleston, S. C. for a libel and convicted.

Dow was a close thinker, and a shrewd observer of men and manners. Before he was five years old, he says he pressed his parents with questions which they found difficult to answer. His shrewdness, his thorough knowledge of human nature, joined to much native wit, not only enabled him to take the moral and intellectual dimensions of an audience, while preaching, but to preserve the most silent and respectful attention. Even those witticisms and vulgarities, which from the mouths of most men would have provoked disgust or opposition, were rarely, if ever, so timed as to turn the current of public feeling against him.

There was much that was excellent, in his preaching, especially to the young; but we believe, too, that not a few of his remarks were so calculated as to produce mischief. His *censures*, both in his discourses and writings, were far from manifesting a proper spirit; and viewed as insolated actions, might lead to doubts of his piety. Yet we confidently believe that his general intentions were excellent. We feel strongly inclined to impute to error of judgment, strong feeling, and a decree of hallucination, what seems to accord so ill with the temper and character of a Christian ambassador.

That he was really hallucinated, those who have seen and heard him, and read his *writings*, will not probably entertain a doubt. The character of the latter, though in some respects excellent, at least portions of them, is such that it is difficult to conceive how a follower of Christ, in the possession of a sound mind, could suffer them to pass through several editions without explanation or apology.

Except to those who persecuted him or maintained religious sentiments which were abhorrent to his feelings, his language and deportment were mild and decorons. In all the relations of life, and among his neighbors and acquaintance, he was affectionate and friendly. As a citizen, he was never wanting in public spirit, patriotism or philanthropy. In conversation he was agreeable, and social. In some respects, he seemed a little credulous, and he had great confidence in dreams. In early life he dreamed that he must preach,—must go to Europe, &c. If absent friends were sick, he was very apt to think himself warned of it in dreams. In his habits of eating and drinking, he was like other men, though always remarkably temperate.

We have already more than intimated that his motives were pure and disinterested. No man seems to have had a more thorough contempt than he, of two of the world's three idols, *wealth* and *pleasure*. In regard to his *love of fame* we cannot speak. As an evidence that he was free from the love of money, we may mention the fact that he always refused donations and contributions, when not indispensable for the supply of immediate wants. It is believed that during the first 18 years of his public life, he did not receive enough for his labors, and for his books, to defray more than half his travelling expenses; except, as he says, that when impelled by hunger, he was in the habit of "riding up to a house now and then, and asking for a bit of bread." Previous to his last journey to Europe, in 1818, he seems to have been peculiarly unfortunate with his books. In one instance he says, he "sunk on them $1000." But for the last fifteen years he is believed to have derived some benefit from them. During much of his life, he was in the practice of carrying his various books on sale along with him; and within a few years, we regret to say it, he has been the maker and vender of patent medicine, and it is said has found it a source of profit. Almost every one has heard of Lorenzo Dow's Family Medicine.

But we must close the account of this eccentric, erring, but interesting man. His life, though short, was eventful, and may be made instructive. So great an amount of effort, by a single individual, is not made once in an age. How much might the friends of human improvement and happiness accomplish, in behalf of their race, if every in his calling and sphere, would manifest, through life, the zeal, the activity, the self-denial, and the perseverence of LORENZO DOW.

Foreign Selections.

MIDNIGHT TERRORS.—A person in 1813, carrying from the east coast of France a hundred rabbits to occupy a warren in the western islands, hired a room for them for a night at an inn, at Cupar, and putting them into it, and giving them greens and food, he shut the door, and having refreshed himself and went to bed, a gentleman arrived just afterwards, who had supper and then retired to his bed, which happened to be in the room contiguous to the rabbits, but he knew nothing of their being there. About the middle of the night, and in the midst of his sleep, the door between his room and the rabbits not being locked, a gale of wind arising, the door suddenly opened, and the whole of the rabbits rushing from their own room ran into the gentleman's, some running over his face, hands, and all parts of his body, both above and below the bed; and many of them seeking for shelter under the blankets. The gentleman awakening suddenly, was much alarmed, and roared out for help, but none appeared; their keeper was asleep, as well as every one else in the house. Thinking himself surrounded by a thousand evil spirits, which he found before, behind, and around him, he at length found the door, and ran down stairs, naked, in the dark. The rabbits, as much afraid as the gentleman, following him, were down stairs before him; and it was not many minutes before the whole house was in an uproar. When the candle was lighted, nothing appeared. The rabbits had dispersed and hid themselves in different parts of the house. Hungary water, spirits, &c. were brought to recover the gentleman; and it was not till the rabbit man appeared, and found his rabbits gone, that he could comprehend what had happened.—*Scotch paper.*

NEVER JOKE ABOUT BUSINESS.

I will tell you a story. A man that I am well acquainted with, and who was not so well to do in the world as he is now—I do not say it was myself, but it was a Scotchman who had risen from a very low beginning. His outward dress did not always tally with the lingings of his pocket, when he went to market, as it was ill held up by the rags it was fastened to. To look at him, you would not have tho't him worth a pluck. Well, one morning, a cargo of hides coming into port, he went and asked the owner what he would sell the whole cargo for. Looking at our friend from head to foot, the owner could hardly keep from laughing outright. "My good friend," said he, "it matters little to you the price of the cargo; a single hide, I should imagine, would exhaust your whole purse." "When folks come to buy," said our Scotchman," they expect to be treated with civility. Will you answer me a plain question? What's the price of your whole cargo of hides, on board your ship Prosperity, now in harbor?" The ship owner tho't the man was daft or joking, and he said, "what will you give me for the cargo, ready money down upon the table?" "Gude sir, it is not for me to put a price to your goods, tell me what is the lowest price you'll take?" The owner still carrying on the joke, (as he thought) named a price not half the actual value. The merchant of frugal appearance put his hand in his pocket, took out a shilling, and clapped into the hands of the owner, crying aloud, "a bargain, my friend, and before these witnesses," turning to those who had been amused with the conversation that had passed. Viewing the man still in the same light, and never suspecting that he had to do with a man of money, the considerate owner proffered back the shilling to the man of rags, saying, "here, my man, although I have been cutting some severe jokes upon you, I would not wish to rob you of a shilling; judging from appearances, you have very few to spare." The buyer advanced with a firm step, and looking him in the face, said, "Sir, judging from appearances it may be so; but I can tell you that I did not give you that shilling that it might be returned in the character of an almous; that shilling is the arles o' my purchase of the whole of your cargo; tell me therefore, when you will deliver it and receive your money! or, (said he, taking out of his pouch the foot of an old stocking, well darned and patched, heavy with gold and crimpled bank notes) if any substantial person will be responsible for his delivery, I'll pay you the shelter down on the table this minute." Every attempt at accommodation or explanation was in vain; and at last the owner was compelled to give up his cargo of hides at less than half their value, and he received the money agreed upon forthwith. As it was the only cargo that had arrived in Market for some time, the ragged man of money sold his hides for almost his own demand, and he aye said it was the best bargain he ever made in his life. A ragged coat, ye see, has its advantages as well as a good one: but mind, never joke about business. *Glasgow Courier.*

FROM THE N. Y. COURIER AND ENQUIRER.

THE VALLEY OF SHENANDOAH.

We have lately been amused and interested in the perusal of an unpretending work published some time last year at Winchester, Virginia, entitled "A History of the Valley of Virginia, by Samuel H. Kercheval." The materials are drawn from documents and the traditions of the ancient settlers, some of whom are still living, and the whole form a book which we think would be peculiar interesting to every American reader who wishes to trace the progress of society from its earliest beginnings, when placed out of the reach of the protection and coercion of the laws men were in a great degree governed by previously formed habits and the natural instinct of justice.

The first permanent settlement in lower Virginia was at James Town in 1606, and the first colonial legislature that ever set in the new world was at that place in 1609. The governor presided, had a negative on all proceedings, and "no law was to continue in force till ratified by a quarter court of the London proprietors, and returned under seal." We have a copy of the instructions of the company to Governor Wyatt, which contains some curious particulars. He is enjoined "to be industrious, and suppress drunkenness, gambling, and excess in clothes; not to permit any but the council and heads of hundreds to wear gold lace on their clothes, or wear silk, till they make it themselves."

"To take care of the *Dutch* sent to build saw mills, and seat them at the falls, that they may bring their timber by the current of the water.

"To take care of Captain William Norton and *certain Italians* sent to set up a glass house.

These two injunctions throw light on the state of the mechanical arts in England at that period, and would seem to indicate that they were ignorant of the art of building saw mills or making glass, otherwise it is not probable that Dutchmen and Italians would have been brought over for these purposes.

There is a very curious account of what is obscurely alluded to in the History of Virginia, as "Bacon's Rebellion," taken from a manuscript purchased at a public sale in London by Rufus King, and transmitted by him to Mr. Jefferson. It is now in the library in Congress. From the details it does not appear that Bacon was much to blame, he having been instigated to take up arms, without the authority of the governor, in order to retaliate on the Indians, who had butchered some of his neighbours were in a state of hostility to the whites. The governor, Sir William Berkley had frequently broken his promises to send him a commission for this purpose, and Bacon urged on by his neighbours, finally raised forces and marched against the savages. The governor proclaimed him and his followers rebels, unless they returned within a certain day. On his return from this expedition. Bacon was unanimously chosen a member of the assembly, and coming down the river to James Town, was seized by the sheriff and carried before the governor, who released him on his parole. Ingovernor, who released him on his parole. Influenced by the persuasions of a rich uncle, whose heir he was, Bacon "recanted at the bar of the house," and the whole matter seemed to be settled.

Sir William Berkley, however, whose character appears to no great advantage in these details, privately arranged to have Bacon arrested, who receiving information in time, as was supposed, from his uncle, made his escape to the upper country.—Here he presently raised 400 men, with whom he returned, took possed 400 men, with whom he returned, took possession of James Town, and disarmed the inhabitants. He demanded "a commission to go against the Indians" of the assembly, which was granted, and soon after, says the manuscript, "the governor being thus abandoned, wafted over Chesapeake bay 30 miles to Accomac and resumed his authority. Bacon came upon him, and finding James Town defended "by a bank not a slight shot long athwart the neck of the peninsula, he stormed and took the place; the governor again fled, and Bacon, who was then suffering with a dysentary, a few days afterwards set fire to the town, which was entirely consumed. He died shortly after, and thus ended his curious rebellion, which seems to have originated without cause, and to have died without a disease. Mr. Bland, a gentleman of some distinction, together with several others, were put to death for their participation in this affair, by Sir William Berkley, of whom Colonel Pressly, the speaker of the house of assembly, quaintly said that "he believed the governor would have hanged half the country, had not that body petitioned him to spill no more blood." Sir William Berkley soon afterwards went to England, where he met with a cool reception from Charles the Second, who said to some of his courtiers, "That old fool had hanged more men in that naked country, than he had done for the murder of his father," "whereof the governor hearing, died soon after; which shuts up this tragedy."

The author slightly sketching the more early history of Virginia, carries us over the Blue Ridge into the great valley of the Shenandoah, one of the most [illegible] and beautiful regions in the world. No longer ago than the year 1731, this delightful valley was entirely possessed, or rather roamed by the savage. It was rather a sort of border hunting ground, the possession, or the right to hunt on which, appears to have been disputed by the Delawares and Catawbas for ages. The sites of bloody encounters between these two powerful tribes, are still pointed out by the aged inhabitants, who have received the tradition from their fathers; and Mr. Kercheval notices more than one of those in which one side or other was completely exterminated. Indeed it appears from all we can learn of the early history of the savages of North America, that long before they had intercourse with the whites, tribe after tribe was exterminated by its foes, or dwindled away and disappeared, just as they do now.

The first permanent settlement in the great valley was made by Joist Hite, accompanied by his sons-in-law, their families, and those of some others amounting to sixteen, among whom were William Duff and Robert Green, ancestors of the Editor of the Washington Telegraph. They came from Pennsylvania, "cutting a road from York, and crossing the Cohongoroton," about two miles above Harpers Ferry." These were the first white persons that settled west of the Blue Ridge, in Virginia. They were shortly followed by others, until by degrees, in less than a century, the great valley became one of the best peopled, best cultivated, and most populous regions of Virginia. Almost all the early emigrants were Germans, or of German parentage; and this circumstance indicates two things, namely, that the land was rich, and that Germans do not want enterprize in the pursuit of good farms.

For many years there were no laws and no magistrates in the valley of Shenandoah. Apprehension of Indian hostilities, which came upon them like the lightning and the whirlwind, wandering unseen and sweeping their habitations from the face of the earth, operated as a bond of union among them, and created a community of interests, as well as feelings, which served in the place of laws and judges. There was no need of reminding them of the duty of neighbourly kindness, or the obligation of mutual assistance, for every hour their lives were in peril, and a perpetual succession of the dangers and hardships shared together acted as a bond of brotherhood. They held their lives by one common tenure, and it is gratifying to read how readily they risked them for each other. Mr. Kercheval has collected a great many traditionary accounts of the vicissitudes of Indian warfare, and the dangers and hardships encountered by the early emigrants, until finally the Indians passed over the Alleganies, and left them comparatively at peace.

These, though highly interesting, must yield to the author's sketches of the state or manners, the modes of living, occupations, amusements, marriages, houses, furniture, diet, dress, mechanic arts, &c. &c. &c. of a comparative state of nature, as respects laws, government, and the means of providing the conveniencies of life. We have not space left to extract these details; but we cannot omit noticing emphatically, the testimony of Mr. Kercheval to the wonderful force of *public opinion* in these little communities. It stood in the place of all other rewards of punishment, and acted as the greater conversator of morals. We have the testimony of several aged and respectable old patriots yet living, that those who escaped all other punishments for cowardice seduction, adultery, theft, or calumny, were so baited by the ridicule, contempt, and avowed hatred of the little community, that they could no longer live among them and never failed in a little time to go away, never to return. Indeed all the punishments denounced by the laws as the penalties of their violation, are nothing in comparison as the conservators of public morals, to the influence of virtuous, severe, and inflexible public opinion.

The style of this work is plain and unaffected, and there is an air of intemperate candour about it, that furnishes the best evidence of its authenticity.

*The ancient name of the Potomac.

Accounts have been published recently, of the singular faculty for discovering ships at a great distance at sea, possessed by an individual in the Mauritius. He has been known to announce the approach of vessels, and describe them accurately, days before their arrival, and long before they could possibly be seen in the direct line of vision. The fact of possessing this faculty is well authenticated. In one instance, his accuracy was severely tested by his having announced the approach of a ship with four masts—a most rare and unexpected occurrence. Three days afterwards such a vessel actually arrived, and by computation must have been three hundred miles off, when first seen.

We mention this fact again, to connect with it a similar phenomenon, well authenticated, which is related in Captain Owen's late journal of his voyage of survey to Africa. In this case, the appearance was distinctly visible to the whole crew. The ship Leven was off Port Eanger, on the 6th of April, 1828, when her consort, the Barracouta, was seen about two miles to the leeward. The faces of some of the crew were recognized. The vessel stood away, and about sunset was seen to heave to, and send out a boat, apparently for the purpose of picking up a man overboard.

Night shut her out, and the Leven anchored in Simon's Bay, expecting to be joined immediately by her consort. She waited a week in vain, and it was subsequently ascertained that the Barracouta was, at that precise time, more than three hundred miles distant, and that no other vessel of the same class was in the neighborhood. If, as the note informs us, [p. 152] this effect was produced by refraction, it is a most extraordinary instance.

One of less magnitude, the mere distance considered, but interesting in its details, and perfectly well authenticated, is told in Brewster's Natural Magic, with respect to an extraordinary appearance of the Coast of France, to the people on the English shore. From Hastings on the Sussex shore, to the French Cliffs, is more than fifty miles, and they are of course hid from each other by the convexity of the earth. On the evening of the 26th July, 1798, the coast of France was visible at Hastings to the naked eye for several leagues, as though only a few miles off. Every spot was distinctly seen from Calais, Boulonge, as far as Dieppe. With the aid of a telescope, the fishing boats were seen at anchor, the different colors of the land upon the heights were distinguishable, and the sailors pointed out the places they were in the habit of visiting. The account of the phenomenon was drawn up by Mr. Latham, a Fellow of the Royal Society, who was an eye witness.

Captain Scoresby, in 1822, saw with a telescope an aerial image of a ship in the air, so well defined that he recognized the rigging and sails, and knew it to be his father's ship, which, on comparing notes afterwards, he found was at that time thirty miles distant.—The image in this case was inverted in the air.

A marvellous instance of refraction is detailed by Professor Vince, of Cambridge University, as having been observed by himself in August, 1806. The object was Dover Castle of which only the summits of the tower can in ordinary times be seen at Ramsgate, a distance of twelve miles. The hill intervenes, above which the tops of the battlements may be discovered by a telescope. On this occasion, the whole building was by refraction, made distinctly visible on the opposite side of the hill, and what is more remarkable, the back ground of the hill was not seen through the image.

Humbolt describes several cases of similar phenomenon observed by him in South America. The spectre of the Brocken, in the Hartz mountains—the Fata Morgana of Sicily—and the MIRAGE are well known examples of like natural wonders, to say nothing of spectre ships and the "Flying Dutchman."—*Balt. American.*

FROM THE FARMER'S REGISTER.

Treatment of Young Turkeys.

The principal remedy necessary in the first instance appears to be a stimulent to counteract the extreme feebleness which attends young turkeys more than other fowls, in the earliest stages of their existence; hence a grain of pepper, &c. is usually administered as soon as hatched. But instinct, their infallible guide, has more successfully directed them to the wild onion, which is proved to be a powerful restorative to their natures, and in fact, a grand penacea to the race. When they are permitted to ramble, you will see them busily cropping the green blades of the onion, with much apparent enjoyment.

Small hominy made wet with the addition of a portion of the wild onion, chopped fine, or any other onion tops that can be procured, affords the best and most wholesome food they can have for several weeks, at least, or so long as they are confined to small enclosures.

Last spring, I witnessed with astonishment, the wonderful efficacy of this article of food on a large flock of turkeys which had been daily and rapidly diminishing during the long rainy season in May. The mortality ceased, the first day after their change of food to the above mixture of hominy and onions; and in two or three days their rapid growth and improvement was visible to every eye.

Turkeys are very fond of green food of any kind, particularly lettuce and cabbage and by the time they have grown off pretty well on the onions there is plenty of that sort of provision. Cabbage leaves, chopped and prepared in the following manner, may then be given them twice a day with good effect, morning and evening.

After the leaves are chopped, put them in tubs of water to remain all night, and early in the morning, spread the meal on boards before them: in the same way prepare that for the evening, by times in the morning. Continue so to feed them on hominy so long as they may require your care, and I venture to say the good housewife, without uncommon accidents, will have no reason to complain of the want of a good dish, whilst turkey is in season.

With my best wishes for the prosperity of your valuable exertions in behalf of the general welfare. I remain yours, respectfully,

HASSINA.

A late Paris paper mentions a singular case which lately came before the police. While Monsieur —— was amusing himself in the galleries of the pollars, he observed, whilst carelessly looking over some pamphlets at a bookseller's, that a suspicious looking fellow stood near him. He pretended not to notice him, at the same time taking out his gold snuff box, and returning it to his coat pocket. Shortly, when the crowd was pretty numerous about him, he felt some one at his coat; of a sudden he turned about, and seized the fellow by the ear—then with his pen-knife, which he held in the other hand, cut it off close to the man's head. All this was accomplished in an instant; and the pick pocket roared out murder quite lustily, at the same time throwing down the snuff box, and exclaiming "There's your snuff box!" "And there's your ear," exclaimed Monsieur——, throwing it at the fellow's feet, and picking up the snuff box. The spectators were convulsed with laughter. A police man soon made his appearance, and took the one-eared man into custody.

THE ADVOCATE.

Thursday, June 5, 1834.

A DUN.

To such of our subscribers as have not paid for the last year, we must say that their payments have now become due. We have requested them repeatedly to give us the small amount of their subcsription. Our own debts must be paid. Our Paper, Ink, Journeymen, &c. all claim *money*, and money must be had. From our subscribers it must come. The amount is small to them individually, but to us it is much in the aggregate. To those who have paid we return thanks, and to those who have not paid, we request that they will call immediately and liquidate our claims.

The Union.

This new paper published by "Boswell and Co." in the city of Lancaster comes to us in a garb of great neatness. We have had some cross firing with the Spy while edited by Mr. Boswell, but we can assure him that he has our cordial wishes for his success in this new undertaking. We think all young ladies and bachelors ought to encourage a paper with such a promising title.

Mr. Steele has been elected a member of Congress from the District on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the death of the Hon. Littleton P. Dennis. Mr. Steele was the candidate of the Whig party.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church has resolved to hold its next annual session at Pittsburgh.

The Senate have confirmed the appointment of Messrs. McAllister, White, Alley, and Vaux, and rejected the nomination of Mr. Horn. As Mr. White is said to have declined the appointment, there are two vacancies to be filled.

Mr. Stevenson, speaker of the House of Representatives gave notice that he would resign his office and seat in the House, in consequence of ill health, on Monday last.

The House of Representatives of the United States has resolved to adjourn on the 30th of June. The vote, after a protracted discussion, stood 103 to 83.

We believe we neglected to record the appointment of John H. Eaton to be Governor of Florida in place of William P. Duval, whose time of service had expired.

Abolition.

We published in a late number an account of the proceedings of the Abolitionists at a late meeting in New York. We hope our readers perused it attentively, for it exhibits in its true light the nature of the attempt which is now being made to array the North against the South. The fanatics who are making slavery the stalking horse to accomplish this effect, leave no stone unturned which can be brought in any degree, to bear upon the matter. The country is swarming with inflammatory appeals, declarations and other publications calculated to excite the worst feelings between the inhabitants of the Northern and Southern sections of our land. We can have no patience with these agitators. In attempting to remedy one evil, they recklessly run into another and greater. Our southern brethren deprecate slavery as deeply as do the abolitionists, and the friends of Colonization are equally unreserved in the declaration of their sense of its enormity. Why then, do these men, disregarding the rational means proposed by the Colonization Society, of relieving the country of this crying sin, seek to inflict a calamity upon the south worse than war, pestilence or famine, by the monstrous scheme of immediate abolition? We have on former occasions, advanced our opinions on this subject frankly and fearlessly. We are ready at all times to defend the use of Colonization against the libels of its enemies, and to expose, as far as our opportunities may extend, the gross heresies of immediate emancipation.

We ask our readers peruse the following article which is extracted from the editorial department of the New York Observer?

The Man of Liberia.

On Friday of last week placards were posted in different parts of the city, inviting our citizens to assemble in Chatham-street Chapel in the afternoon, to witness the examination of a colored man recently returned from Liberia. The object of examination was to be the condition and prospects of the colony, and the friends of the Colonization Society were particularly invited to attend. We accordingly went and found the Rev. Mr. Frost of Whitesborough the chair, and the colored man, whose name it seems is Thomas C. Brown, responding to questions proposed under the direction of a committee of the American *Anti-Slavery* Society, by the Rev. Mr. Phelps of Boston, and Mr. Lewis Tappan of this city. The professed object of the examination was to elicit the truth. It was soon apparent, however, that the questions were so framed that the answers would leave the most false and injurious impressions respecting the colony, and respecting the private character of a number of the most distinguished among the colonists. Take, for example, the following:

Q. Do they sell rum in Liberia?

A. Yes.

Q. Do professors of religion sell rum in Liberia?

A. Yes.

Q. Do you know any thing of any Temperance Society in the colony?

A. No.

Q. Do you know any preacher of the gospel in Liberia who abstains entirely from ardent spirits?

A. No.

The impression left upon the minds of many by these answers, doubtless was, that the colony was so deeply sunk in vice that even a Temperance Society could not be sustained there. Happily, among the persons present at the meeting was Dr. Reese, a distinguished member of the Methodist Episcopal Church in this city, who happened to have in his possession documentary evidence that there were fourteen Methodist preachers in the colony, white and colored, all of whom belonged to the Liberia Conference Temperance Society; and having obtained permission to examine the witness for half an hour at an adjourned meeting the next day, he brought out this fact, and elicited further, by cross questioning, that the witness himself was one of those professors of religion who sold rum, and had therefore the the best reasons for knowing nothing about any Temperance Society in Liberia! In view of this part of the examination, we could not but ask ourselves, Did the committee of the Anti-Slavery Society know that there were Temperance societies in Liberia, and that they were flourishing under the encouragement of the society at Washington, and of the best friends of the colony in this country? If they did, why did they suffer the large audience in Chatham-street chapel on Friday to disperse under the false impressions produced by their examination of the witness? If they did not, why do they undertake to prejudice the community against an enterprise while they are so ignorant of the most obvious facts in its history and condition.

Another part of the examination was still more exceptionable. We allude to the questions relating to the prevalence of licentiousness in the colony. The committee were here evidently anxious to give currency to charges deeply affecting the moral character of a distinguished individual. The questions and answers were substantially as follows.

Q. How many white men are there in Liberia?

A. Six.

Q. How many were there a year ago.

A. One.

Q. What was his name?

A. [The name of a distinguished white man was here repeated.]

Q. Are there any mulatto children in the colony?

A. Yes.

Q. How many were born there during the last year?

A. One.

Q. Who was its reputed father?

A. I decline answering.

At these questions the cry of shame! shame! shame! burst at once from almost every part of the chapel, and from that moment the meeting became noisy and tumultuous beyond any thing we ever witnessed. "The object of this examination," says the editor of the Commercial Advertiser, "in the presence of perhaps 1,000 ladies, is too obvious to require remark, and is an attempt to fix on ———, the basest imputation, in his absence, on a surmise of this negro, when his statements, so far as they go, are known to be false. During the year, besides ———, the Rev. Mr. Cox had lived and died there, the Rev. Mr. Pinney and another white missionary had been there, come to America and returned again. Rev. Messrs. Spaulding and Wright also had been there nearly three months before he sailed, besides the captains and crews of various vessels, all being white men." We may add too, that there are mullatto men constantly residing in the colony, and the fact to which the witness testified does not, therefore, necessarily imply the guilt of any white man.

We cannot leave this subject without again expressing our sense of the gross impropriety of the course adopted by the Anti-Slavery Committee. Here was a colored man from Liberia, —a rum-seller—a man who had so little to do with any thing good in the colony that he did not even know of the existence of a Temperance Society there,—a man who stands charged (as appeared from the letter of a colonist to a merchant in this city, exhibited at the meeting on Saturday,) with having cheated his partner in trade out of his property under circumstances of such aggravated cruelty that it hastened this partner's death;*—this man was brought forward by the Anti-Slavery Committee in Chatham-street chapel, before clergymen and others assembled from all parts of the land,—to destroy the character of a distinguished individual, by repeating a story which, for all that is known to the contrary, may be the mere invention of a slanderer! Can such a course be justified by any man who pretends to regard decency and propriety in his treatment of his fellow men?

* Too much importance must not be attached to this charge for we know nothing of the character to the letter-writer.

The Hon. Mahlon Dickerson of New Jersey, has been nominated by the President, Minister to Russia, and his nomination has been confirmed by the Senate.

Andrew Stevenson, Speaker of the House of Representatives, has been nominated Minister to England, but has not been confirmed.

Col. Johnson intends taking "*Trifle*" to New York for the races of the present month.

The ship Corvo sailed recently from Boston for Bombay, having on board ten missionaries destined for the Mahratta mission.

The United States Frigate Potomac, Commodore Downes, has arrived from the Pacific. She has circumnavigated the globe, and crossed and recrossed the Equator six times. Out of about 500 souls on board, only twenty seven have died, including those who were killed at Quallah Battoo.

Cheapness in travelling is not confined to Pennsylvania it seems, for the Steamboat Voyageur that plies on the St. Lawrence took up steerage passengers a few days since from Quebec for Montreal, at 2s. 6d., or 40 cents for 180 miles.

There has been a great freshet in the Alabama River.

Mr. J. A. Stone, the author of a popular play called Metamora, committed suicide last week in Philadelphia, by drowning himself in the Schuylkill.

The great Eastern Mail due at New York on Saturday of week before last, was robbed about a mile from Norwalk, Conn. It is supposed that the amount stolen, must have been very large. This we believe, is only serious mail robbery that has occurred within two years past.

The Orleans party in France appear to be placed on a very unstable seat. It is said that deep schemes are in a course of operation, to drive them from power.

FROM THE NEW YORK COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

Dreadful Shipwrecks.

By the mails of yesterday and to-day, we have received intelligence of the loss of thirteen square rigged vessels, accompanied with the loss of probably not less than *six hundred lives!!* All the vessels, we believe, were British, and nearly all bound to Quebec with emigrants. Ther names, and some other particulars, are here subjoined. The first six were mentioned in our morning edition.

Ship Jane, from Workington, bound to Quebec, lost in River St. Lawrence, May 7, no lives lost.

Ship Moon, from Sunderland, bound to Quebec, lost in River St. Lawrence, same week, no lives lost.

Ship Isabella, from Leith, bound to Quebec, lost in River St. Lawrence, same week, seven lives lost.

A bark unknown, lost in River St. Lawrence, same week, all on board lost.

Ship Patriot, from Aberdeen, bound to Quebec, lost in River St. Lawrence, May 7, no lives lost.

Ship James, from Limerick, bound to Quebec, lost at Sea, April 27, 254 lives lost.

Bark Astrea, from Ireland, bound to Quebec, lost near Louisburg, N. S. May 7, 208 lives lost.

Brig Edward, lost near Port Nova, N. S. May 7, no lives lost.

Brig Fidelity, from Dublin, bound to Quebec, lost at Scattira, N. S, May 10, no lives lost.

Brig Columbus, from Newcastle, bound to Quebec, lost near Louisburg, N. S. no lives lost.

Brig Margaret, from Belfast (I.) bound to St. John's, lost near Barrington, N. B. 5 lives lost.

Bark J. Atkins, from St. John's, bound to Richibucto, lost near Richibucto, no lives lost.

A Ship from Liverpool, bound to Philadelphia, abandoned at sea, no lives lost.

The name of this last ship is not mentioned. She was probably British. Her crew, having abandoned her in the boats, were picked up, after being out three days, by an American fishing vessel, and carried into Sidney, N. S.

The survivors of the Astrea (the surgeon and two seamen out of 211 persons) state, that she struck on a high cliff, at 7 o'clock in the morning, having studding sails (!) set, and going at the rate of ten knots; they represent the concussion as tremendous, staving the vessel almost instantly, and throwing them nearly lifeless upon the rocks.

It will be observed that certainly four, and probably seven, of the above vessels, were lost on the 7th inst.

STILL MORE DISTRESSING INTELLIGENCE.

Confirmation of the loss of the James, with upwards of two hundred and fifty persons—Loss of the barque Astrea, with two hundred and eight persons—Loss of brig Edward. —Loss of brig Fidelity.—Loss of brig Columbus; all bound to Quebec.—Loss of barque Charlotte Langin, from Liverpool, for Philadelphia.—Loss of ship Marchioness, of Queensbury.—Loss of barque John Atkins, from Halifax, for Richmond.—Loss of brig Margaret, from Belfast, and four lives.

Never, within our recollection, have we had to record such a list of disasters among shipping, and loss of lives as has fallen to our lot this day. It will be seen from the following account, from the Halifax Gazette of the 21st. inst. that the loss of the James is confirmed together with the numerous other vessels.

From the Halifax Gazette of May 21.

Our paper of to-day contains melancholy accounts of shipwrecks and the loss of human life. We saw a person yesterday who was at Louisburg when the Astrea was lost. The survivors had reached that place. They informed him that that vessel struck on the morning of the 7th instant, against some high cliffs at Little Lorain Head, above five miles from Louisburg and almost instantaneously went to pieces: that she had studding sails set at the time, and up to the fatal moment of striking had been going at the rate of ten knots. The only individuals saved were the surgeon, carpenter and one seaman, who were thrown almost insensible on some of the cliffs.

SYDNEY, May 14.—Barque Astrea, William Ridley, master, with *two hundred and eleven passengers* and crew, went ashore at Loran, near Louisburg, morning of 7th inst. and only the surgeon and two of the crew saved! Same day, brig Edward struck a piece of ice near Port Nova, and sunk immediately—crew saved. On the 10th, brig Fidelity, Clarke, from Dublin for Quebec, went ashore on Scattari and was lost; passengers and crew, 150 in number, saved. Same day, brig Columbus, Russell, from Newcastle for Quebec, was lost three miles East of Louisburg, crew saved. On the 27th ult. lat 45 20, lon 48 53, the Margaret, Walsh, from Newcastle, picked up the captain of barque James, from Ireland for Quebec, with ten others, only survivors of two hundred and sixty-five persons on board the James when she sprung aleak and sunk.

SYDNEY, May, 14—Ship Marchioners, of Queenbury, from Liverpool for Miramichi, went ashore on Cape Tormentine, night of 16th inst., but will be got off if the weather continues moderate.

Three vessels bound to Quebec, with passengers, (one of them the Jane, of Workington.) are reported ashore on St. Paul's.

Barque John Atkins, from Halifax for Richmond, went ashore three miles from that place, and was totally lost.

On the night of the 15th inst. brig Margaret, from Belfast for St. John, N. B. went ashore at Barrington, and was totally lost—crew saved. The mate's wife and four children were drowned.

FROM THE UNITED STATES GAZETTE.

Temperance Union.

Pursuant to the recommendation of the National Convention in this city last May, a meeting of Delegates from State Temperance Societies, was held in this city on Wednesday last, for the purpose of forming a United States Temperance Union.

President.

Gen. Stephen Van Rensellaer, of New York.

Vice Presidents.

Samuel Agnew. M. D. of Pennsylvania.
William Jay, Esq. of N. York.
Rev. G. B. Parry, of Mass.
Richard Boyleston, Esq. of New Hampshire.
Rev. C. P. Yale, of Connecticut.

Secretaries.

Rev. John Marsh, of Penn.
Isaac S. Loyd, do.
Harrison Gray, Esq. of Mass.
Rev. Thomas Brainerd, of Ohio.

Committee of Overtures.

Rev. Justin Edwards, D. D. of Mass.
Ed. C. Delavan, of N. York.
Rev. S. S. Beman, D. D. of N. York.
Rev. G. B. Parry, of Mass.
Rev. T. Brainard, of Ohio.

The business of the meeting was conducted of mutual consultation, rather than by great speech making, and of course, was soon accomplished. After the adoption of a number of resolutions, touching the great fundamental principles of the Temperance reformation, a general Union was organized by the adoption of the following resolutions.

1. Resolved that the officers of the American Temperance Society, and each of the State Temperance Societies in their associated capacity, be denominated, *The U. States Temperance Union.*

2. The object of this Union shall be, by the diffusion of kind moral influence, to promote the cause of Temperance throughout the United States.

3. Resolved, That a committee of seven be appointed to carry, by all suitable means, the object of this Union into effect, and that those now appointed be continued in office, till others be appointed.

Isaac S. Loyd, of Penn.
Matthew Newkirk, do.
Isaac Collins, of do.
Edward C. Delavau, of New York.
Saml. Ward, of do.
John Tappan, of Mass.
Christian Keemer, of Maryland,

were appointed this Committee.

4. Resolved, That the corresponding Secretaries of all the State Temperance Societies in the United States, be corresponding members of this committee.

5. Resolved, That the committee be authorized to call a meeting of the *Union*, at such time and place as they may think proper.

SELECT SAYINGS AND MAXIMS OF THE ANCIENTS.—We should never remember the benefits we have conferred, nor forget the favors received.

The eye strays not while under the guidance of reason.—*Publius Syrus.*

The judge must be condemned, when he absolves the guilty.—*ibid.*

By others' vices wise men amend their own. —*ibid.*

If you pursue good with labor, the labor passes away, and the good remains; but if you pursue pleasure with evil, the pleasure passes away and the evil remains.—*Cicero.*

Trust no secrets to a friend, which, if reported, would bring infamy.—*Thales.*

Wicked men cannot be friends, either among themselves or with the good.—*Socrates.*

MARRIED.

On Tuesday the 27th of May, by the Rev. H. B. Shaffner, Mr. SIMON RATHVON to Miss CATHARINE FRYBERGER, all of Marietta.

By the same, on the 29th of May, Mr. SIMON BOTT to Miss ANN WACHTEL of Millerstown, Lancaster county.

By the same on Tuesday the 3d of June, Mr. WILLIAM KASSER, of Lebanon, to Miss SARAH MATILDA, daughter of Esqr. Goodyear, deceased, of Marietta.

Our acknowledgments are due for a liberal share of the wedding cake, which accompanied the above notice.

PRICES CURRENT.

	Marietta	Balt.	Phil.
Flour (wheat)	$4,50	5,12½	5,50
Rye Flour	300	3,50	3,50
Corn	45	56	60
Wheat	95	1,12	1,12
Rye	55	66	66
Oats	25	31	30
Cloverseed	2,75	3,25	3,50
Whiskey	18	20	20
Flaxseed	150	1,60	1,62
Butter	12	"	"
Eggs	8		"

PRICES OF LUMBER.

The following are the prices of the different kinds of Lumber for Sale in this borough, viz:

W. P. Panel Boards Pr. M.	$24,00
Do. do. First common " "	from 15,00 to 16,00
Do. do. Second com. " "	$10,00 to 11,00
Do. do. Cullings " "	$6,50 to 7,50
Plank one inch, same rate	" "
First common yellow pine	$20,00 to 24,00
Second common do do	from $12,00 to 15,00
Shingles 30 inch from	$5,00 to 9,00
do. 2 ft. from	$3,00 to 5,00
Scantling white Pine from	$10,00 to 12,00
Do. Hemlock, from	$7,00 to 9,00
Cherry boards from	$15,00 to 25,00
Chair Plank, good,	20,00
Locust posts finished, pr. 100	from $31 to 04,00
Do do rough " "	from $12 to 25,00
Hogshead Staves pr. m. "	from $20 to 25,00
Barrel do " "	from $7, to 10,00
Sawed pine and Hemlock Rails pr. 100	from $7 to 8,00

NOTICE.

Wanted on loan for a term of years, by the Corporation of Marietta,

$700.

Proposals received by
S. D. MILLER, Chief Burgess.
Marietta, April 17, 1834.

Attention

UNION BATTALION OF DONEGAL.

You will meet for parade, fully equipped for inspection, at the Market Square, in the Borough of Marietta, on Saturday, the 7th of June at one o'clock, P. M.

By order of the Major,
J. T. ANDERSON, *Adj't.*
Marietta, May 22, 1834.

Attention

DONEGAL RANGERS.

You will meet for parade, fully equipped, at the Market Square, in the Borough of Marietta, on Saturday the 7th June, at one o'clock, P. M. By order of the Capt.

J. T. ANDERSON, O. S.
May 29th, 1834.

The court of appeal for this parade will be held at the house of B. Libhart, on Saturday evening the 14th of June.

Marietta, May 29th, 1834.

Columbia Artillerists.

You will assemble at the Town Hall, on Friday the 6th day of June next, at 8 o'clock, A. M. in full uniform, with arms and accoutrements in good condition, in order to march to Washington for inspection.

☞ *Take notice* that every member of the Company who has not yet paid up his fines, or who has not yet uniformed himself, will be dealt with according to law immediately after the above stated parade has taken place.

By order,
WM. RITTENHOUSE, *O. S.*
Marietta, May 22, 1834,

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between FORSTER and LAW, Merchants, Marietta, was on the 9th inst. dissolved by mutual consent. All those indebted to said firm, are requested to make payment to Mehaffey and Law, who are authorised to recieve the same, and those having claims against said firm, are requested to present them for payment.

JOHN E. FORSTER,
JAMES S. LAW.

We the subscribers respectively inform our friends and the public generally, that we have purchased the establishment formerly owned by "FORSTER and LAW," of Marietta, and we expect in a few days to receive and keep constantly on hand a splendid assortment of goods, and the business will in future be conducted under the firm of Mehaffey and Law.

JAMES MEHAFFEY,
JAMES S. LAW.
Marietta, May 15, 1834.

Removal.

P. J. GORNER

Respectfully informs the citizens of the Borough of Marietta and the public in general that he has removed his

Chair Manufactory

to the new building lately built by James Steele, in the Market Square, next door to J. J. Libhart's, Eagle Hotel, where he has on hand a general assortment of finished

Windsor Chairs, Settees, &c.

all of which he will dispose of on reasonable terms for *cash.*

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between ESTERLE and CAROTHERS, Clock and Watch makers, Marietta, was dissolved on the first day of January last, by mutual consent.—Those having claims against said firm are requested to present them to G. K. Carothers for payment, and those indebted will please make payment to him.

JOHN ESTERLE.
G. K. CAROTHERS.
Marietta, February 22, 1834.

The subscriber informs his friends and the public that he has removed to the house lately occupied by J. Graybill, Esq. where he will continue the business of

Watch and Clock Making,

in its various branches. An assortment of *JEWELRY, WATCHES AND TIME-PIECES* will be constantly kept on hand.

GEORGE K. CAROTHERS.
Marietta, April 17, 1834.

Rathvon and McClellan,

Tailors.

Respectfully make known to the citizens of Marietta, and vicinity, that they have entered into co-partnership in the above business, under the firm of "RATHVON and McCLELLAN," in the lower room of the building occupied by Joseph Bucher, in Market Street, Marietta, nearly opposite J. H. Goodman's, and a few doors west of D. Derree's store. Those who may have confidence, and favour them with their patronage, may rely on having work done expeditiously, and in the most

Durable and Fashionable Style,

as arrangements have been made to receive, as early as possible, the latest and most approved fashions.

S. S. RATHVON, from several months recent experience in Philadelphia, flatters himself that they will be enabled to give general satisfaction.

S. S. RATHVON, would also beg leave to tender his greatful acknowledgments to the public for their liberal encouragement bestowed upon him when formerly in business, and solicits a continuance of that liberality to the firm.

Job Printing

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

POETRY.

Hymn of the Moravian Nuns.

AT THE CONSECRATION OF PULASKI'S BANNER.

The Standard of Count Pulaski, the noble Pole, who fell in the attack on Savannah, during the American Revolution, was of crimson silk, embroidered by the Moravian Nuns of Bethlehem, Pennsylvania.

When the dying flame of day,
Through the chancel shot its ray,
Far [illegible] glimmering tapers shed
Faint light on the cowled head,
And the censor burning swung,
Where before the altar hung
That round banner, which with prayer,
Had been consecrated there;
And the nun's sweet hymn was heard the while,
Sung low in the deep mysterious aisle.

Take thy banner. May it wave
Proudly o'er the good and brave,
When the battle's distant wail
Breaks the Sabbath of our vale,
When the clarion's music thrills
To the hearts of these lone hills,
When the spear in conflict shakes,
And the strong lance shivering breaks.

Take thy banner; and beneath
The war-cloud's encircling wreath
Guard it till our homes are free,
Guard it—God will prosper thee!
In the dark and trying hour,
In the breaking forth of power,
In the rush of steeds and men,
His right hand will shield thee then.

Take thy banner. But when night
Closes round the ghastly fight,
If the vanquished warrior bow,
Spare him; by our holy vow,
By our prayers and many tears,
By the mercy that endears,
Spare him; he our love hath shared
Spare him; as thou wouldst be spared.

Take thy banner; and if e'r
Thou should'st dress the soldier's bier,
And the muffled drum should beat
To the tread of mournful feet,
Then, this crimson flag shall be
Martial cloak and shroud for thee,
And the warrior took that banner proud,
And it was his martial cloak and shroud.

The Scar of Lexington.

BY MISS H. F. GOULD.

With cherub smile, the prattling boy,
Who on the veteran's breast reclines,
Has thrown aside his favorite toy,
And around his gentle finger twines
Those scattered locks, that with the night
Of four score years are snowy white;
And, as the scar arrests his view,
He cries, "Grand Pa, what wounded you?"

My child, 'tis five and fifty years
This very day, this very hour,
Since from a scene of blood and tears,
Where valor fell by hostile power—
I saw retire the setting sun,
Behind the hills of *Lexington*.
While pale and lifeless on the plain
My brother lay, for freedom slain.

And ere that fight, the first that spoke
In thunder to our land, was o'er,
Amidst the clouds of fire and smoke,
I felt my garments wet with gore!
'Tis since that dread and wild affray,
That trying, dark, eventful day,
From this calm April eve so far,
I wear upon my cheek the scar.

When thou to manhood shall be grown,
And I am gone in dust to sleep;
May freedom's rights be still thine own,
And thou and thine in quiet reap
The unblighted produce of the toil,
In which my blood bedewed the soil!
And while those fruits thou shalt enjoy,
Bethink thee of this scar, my boy!

But, should thy country's voice be heard
To bid her children fly to arms,
Gird on thy grandsire's trusty sword,
And undismay'd by war's alarms,
Remember on the battle field,
I made the hand of God my shield!
And, be thou spared like me, to tell,
What bore me up while others fell!

Smiles and Tears.

From Mary's eyes with lustre beaming
Their liquid tenderness distil;
'Tis but a softer lustre streaming
From orbs that pity's dew drops fill,
'Tis like some modest star, that gleaming
Through heaven's blue veil, at eve appears,
More lovely robed with halo seeming,
More sweetly radiant, dress'd in tears,
And as the sympathetic sorrow
Flies like the nightly clouds that stray
Through ether, lovelier tints to borrow,
From sunshine, the sweet smile of day,
So Mary's eyes a jocund morning,
A sunny day of smiles will prove;
Each artless look with joy adorning,
And all the cloudless light of love.

LUMBER Yard.

In the Eastern prt of Marietta

J. GROSH.

GRATEFUL for past favors, informs his old customers, and a generous public, that he still continues to keep on hand and at his old stand, LUMBER of every description, among which are.

White and Yellow Pine Boards,

and Plank, 30 and 24 inch Shingles, Joists Rafters and Scantling from 10 to 40 feet long and from 3 by 4 to 7 by 8 inches thick.

Hewed Timber,

of several lengths and sizes. Ready made and rough Locust Post, Pine and Hemlock Rails, Hogshead and Barrel Staves.

Also STONE COAL, of the best quality by the ton. All of which he is determined to sell low for CASH, or approved short credits.

Marietta, July 18, 1833.

Lumber YARD.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has in addition to his former stock of lumber a large assortment of long timber, Joist, Scantling, and Rafters; Timber from 10 to 50 feet in length, Joist from 10 to 22 feet, scantling from 10 to 24 feet, Rafters from 10 to 27 feet, iall of which he offers for sale at the current prices—between two and three hundred thousand Shingles at a reduced price.

JAMES MEHAFFEY.

Marietta, Jan. 31, 1833.

A. M. Beatty,

AUCTIONEER nd VENDUE CRIER.

Respectfully informs the people generally, both in Town and Country, that he continues to attend to the above business and may be found by inquiring of *Samuel McKinney* in Front Street Marietta.

References as to capacity enquire of
WILLIAM CHILD,
SAMUEL HOPKINS.
JOHN H, GOODMAN,

October 12, 1833,

COFFEE HOUSE HOTEL.

No. 38, SOUTH STREET, BALTIMORE.

THE SUBSCRIBER thankful for the encouragement that he has received, from his friends and the public since he commenced the above establishment, respectfully informs them that he still continues at the same place, and hopes by his attention to the comforts of his Guests to merit a share of their patronage.

JOHN S. BAKER.

March 7, 1833.

INSURANCE AGAINST

FIRE!

HOUSES, BARNS, GOODS, LUMBER YARDS, and other property insured, on application at the agency office of the Franklin Fire Insurance company of Philadelphia next door below the office of the Co-Columbia Spy.

Columbia, May 11th, 1833.

GOODS

selling off at first cost for cash.

The subscribers having determined to close their business in this place as soon as possible, would call the attention of the public to their EXTENSIVE assortment of MERCHANDIZE which they are now offering for sale at first cost. C. HERTZLER & WILSON.

Marietta Sept. 5th, 1833.

Notice.

ALL persons in any way indebted to the subscribers are hereby respectfully notified to come forward and discharge their respective accounts immediately, or abide with the consequences. ALSO persons having claims against the firm are requested to present them for settlement.

HERTZLER & WILSON.

Sept. 5. 1833.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The co-partnership in the Hatting business, heretofore conducted under the firm of "BARR and CASSEL," of Marietta, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Those having claims against the firm are requested to present their accounts for pay ment to A. N. Cassel, and all those indebted to the firm are required to make payment to said Cassel, who is authorized to receive all outstanding debts due the firm.

JOHN BARR,
A. N. CASSEL.

Marietta, January 4th, 1834.

A. N. CASSEL,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has taken, and will continue the Hatting establishment heretofore conducted under the firm of Barr and Cassel.

January 4, 1834.

NOTICE.

Wanted on loan for a term of years, by the Corporation of Marietta,

$700.

Proposals received by
S. D. MILLER, Chief Burgess.

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

Job Printing

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at Marietta, Lancaster county Pa. April 1, 1834.

A
Atherton B. Stephen, Albright Henry.
B
Briteman John, Bender David, Betrone Geo. Beam Martin.
C
Clark L. Uriah, Collins Michael.
D
Deplay John.
F
Fausnought Elizabeth, Fengerd Andrew.
G
Gamber John, 2, Gilman Mary, Gorl Henry.
H
Harkins Dennis, Hiestand Jacob, 2, Hantz Andrew, 2, Hutton Rebecca, Hyple Sarah, Heisler Charles, Haines Henry.
J
Jacobs Jonathan, Johnson Marian,
K
Kelley John, Keushter John.
L
Lecture Wm., Lattin Esther, Lewis Abel.
M
McMulta Cormick, Myers John, McEllroy Samuel, Mumma John.
P
Philip Jno., Pennington B. Jno.
R
Rice Wm., Ream Jno., Ream Geo.
S
Shenberger Henry, Sharper Rachel, 2, Shuler Geo. Sherer Christ, Smith Izrael, Sands Wm., Sowders Sam.
W
Winchell Abraham, Waldman Joseph.

JACOB GLATZ, P. M.

Marietta, April 3, 1834.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Maytown-Lancaster county Pa., April 1, 1834.

John Kugle, Christian Grove, 2, Catharine Sultzbaugh, Samuel Hackenberger, John Smith, Mr. Johnston, John Hanes, Conrod Sigler, John M. Whitehill, Michael Brenneman, John S. Brenneman, Hetty Lynch, John Rumbough, 2, Andrew Hershey, Christian Leichty, Samuel Tomlinson, Henry Eagle, Jacob Like, Isaac Strohue, William Brown, Joseph Leager, Jacob Kulp, Mary Wilson, Elizabeth Maize, Mary Poist.

GEORGE FERREE, P. M.

Maytown, April 3, 1834.

ASHBEL GREEN, JR.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

COLUMBIA, PA.

OFFICE at the corner of Locust and Second Streets, next to the Printing Office.

A. G. Jr. will attend at Marietta on every Thursday, for the transaction of business, an may be found at Libhart's Hotel.

The People's Magazine.

The first volume of the PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE, which is just completed, was commenced as an experiment. The unqualified approbation it has every where received, and the large list of subscribers it has already obtained, induce the Publishers to continue their efforts to make the work what they intended from the first—a permanent *family magazine*,—one, too, which shall be still more worthy of the high character it sustains. In pursuance of this determination, they will withhold no pains or expense. They have already secured such aid in the editorial department, as they deem necessary to the accomplishment of their purpose.

The great object of the *People's Magazine*, then, is to convey *useful instruction*, in plain and familiar, but chaste language, and in the *cheapest possible form*, to every cottage and fireside in the land. There are few families, to be found, who cannot afford to spend one dollar a year, for a visiter, twice a month, which shall give them valuable information and advice, on subject connected with their usefulness and happiness—which, while it shall not fail to *interest* and *amuse*, shall have still higher and nobler purposes in view—the improvement of the *mind*, and the cultivation of the *heart*.

Natural History will continue to receive, as it deserves, a considerable share of our attention. This science embraces many more topics than at first view might be supposed. Whatever relates to the character, nature, or internal structure, of *men*, *animals*, and *things*, is properly a subject of natural history.

But we shall not confine ourselves wholly to the animal, the vegetable and the mineral kingdoms of *nature*. We shall launch out, often, into *history*, *arts*, *manufactures*, &c. The pages of history are full of instruction. *Biography* will also be deemed an appropriate subject. In short, nothing which is calculated to benefit the minds and hearts of our readers, will be intentionally excluded.

We do not expect, in a semi-monthly magazine, to present all the important intelligence of the day, but only such as may be deemed of permanent value, as a matter of record. Even this will sometimes appear late. But delay has its advantages. Much mischief has been done, and many unnecessary pangs inflicted, by an unjudicious eagerness to circulate early intelligence. Every one will recollect instances, where the public press has in this way widely circulated false statements. These evils the People's Magazine will endeavor to avoid.

Engravings of a superior character will continue to be furnished; but while we labor, in this way, to render the work attractive, we intend much more. We believe the good engravings may be made to do something more than to amuse, or even illustrate. We believe they may be made to cultivate the mind, chasten the imagination, develope taste, and benefit the heart. Shall the teachers of vice find engravings an important aid in accomplishing—unworthy ends in vitiating the taste and imagination—and shall the teachers of virtue neglect to turn them to a good account, in the *promotion of human happiness?*

TERMS.—*Published every other Saturday, at* ONE DOLLAR *a year*, in advance. Six copies for five dollars.

The postage of this Magazine is three quarters of a cent for 100 miles, and one cent and a quarter only for the greatest distance. By special decision of the Post-master General.

LILLY, WAIT, & CO.,
Publishers 121, *Washington St.* Boston.

Subscriptions received at this office.

PROPOSALS,

By Adam J. Glossbrenner, of York, Pa.

FOR PUBLISHING, BY SUBSCRIPTION,

A HISTORY OF YORK COUNTY,

From its erection to the present time.

By Wm. C. Carter & A. J. Glossbrenner.

The facts, composing the proposed work, are derived from the most authentic sources.—The late Mr. Carter devoted a number of years to the collection of facts pertaining to a history, of this county, and had brought his notes for that history up to the year 1824, when the work was left incomplete by his death. The subscriber recently succeeded in obtaining possession of those notes—has now reduced them to order—and has, at no small expenditure of time and labor, put himself in possession of such facts as will enable him to continue the history to the present time.

CONTENTS OF THE WORK.

A history of this section of the country, prior to the erection of the county of York, with interesting notices of the earliest settlers.

An account of the progressive improvement of the county.

A number of quaint documents with the early history of the town and county.

A typographical and historical sketch of the Boroughs of York, Hanover, &c.

A history of the most remarkable events connected with the history of the county, embracing atmospheric phenomena, floods of the Codorus, insurrection of the blacks in 1803, &c. &c. &c.

A notice of Congress, during its session in York, and the causes which induced its removal to this place.

A brief notice of the various churches in the county, their first erection, their pastors from time to time, &c.

A list of all the Sheriffs, Coroners, Commissioners, Treasurers, Congressmen, State Senators, Assembly, &c. of the county up to 1834.

A statement of votes for governor polled in this county, from the time of the contest between Mifflin and St. Clair, down to that between Wolf and Ritner.

Biographical notices of some of the most distinguished individuals who have resided in this county.

A list of all the newspapers and other periodicals ever published in this county, the time when they were established, and by whom.

Post offices in the county.

Census of the county at different periods.

In addition to the information to be given under the above heads, a variety of interesting facts will be introduced under the head "Miscellaneous."

The work will contain between 200 and 300 pages, will be printed on good paper, strongly bound, and delivered to subscribers at $1,50 per copy.

The Public's Obedient Servant,
A. J. GLOSSBRENNER.

York, Pa. April 9, 1834.

Receipts and Expenditures of the Borough of Marietta, from March 31st 1833, *to March* 31st, 1834, *inclusive.*

Amount of Duplicate of 1833	$731	57
Amount received for license of shows,	26	75
Amount received for stall rents,	4	50
Amount of fine,	4	50
Amount of rent for public ground and School House lot,	19	00
Amount received for Bank,	25	00
Amount rec'd for School House rent,	10	00
Amount rec'd for Stall rent for 1834,	15	31¼
Amount rec'd for do. do. for 1834,	5	25
Amount received of J. Stackhouse for Ludwicks pavement,	28	34
Amount received of Jacob Stahl for Public Ground rent, for 1834,	15	00
	$885	22¼

Paid McElroy for going to Harrisburg and conveying Burden's children to the Poor House,	6	25
Paid for printing,	7	50
Paid for taking Assessment,	20	00
Paid for hauling,	12	00
Paid for Stationary,	1	20
Paid to street Commissioners for repairing streets,	346	37
Paid expenses of the Market house,	7	92
Paid discount and part of principal in Bank,	146	50
Paid percentage to the Collector,	63	48
Paid High Constable salary,	18	75
Paid Clerks salary and clerking election,	31	00
Paid for removing nuisances,	1	62
Paid for laying pavement,	9	99½
Paid for repairs at Public Schoolhouse,		60
Paid S. D. Miller as Burgess, and other services,	24	75
Paid law suit expenses,	22	54
Paid bill due of former years,	58	08
Paid contingent expenses,	2	43¾
Uncollected tax of 1833,	61	20
Cash in the Treasury,	43	02
	$885	22¼

RECAPITULATION.

Borough of Marietta, Dr.

To the Farmers' Bank of Lancaster,	500	00
" a balance due James Wilson,	11	87
" a do. due Benjamin Garman,	10	50
" a do. due Jacob Sheidley,	4	41¼
" a do. due Lewis Leader,	12	97¾
" amount due David Rinehart,	8	57½
" do. due James Mehaffey,	6	44
" do. due Abraham Cassel,	2	83
" do. due James Glenn,	17	85
" a balance due John H. Goodman,	1	85
" a do due J. Spangler,	3	67½
	$580	98

Borough of Marietta, Cr.

By amount due by John Roberts in suit,	35	60½
" note due by Jacob Libhart, in suit,	15	59½
" outstanding taxes of 1833,	61	20
" cash in the Treasury,	43	02
" amount due by the Borough,	425	56
	$580	98

The foregoing account has been examined and approved of by the undersigned, a committee appointed by the Town Council of the Borough of Marietta, to audit and adjust the Borough accounts.

JAMES WILSON,
LEWIS LEADER.

Attest,

SAMUEL S. GROSH, T. C.

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

HARDWARE,

Drugs, Paints, Oils and DYE STUFFS.

The subscriber still continues to keep as has on hand a good supply of DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, DYE STUFFS, AND SHOP FURNITURE, which he offers on the best terms to those who will favor him with their custom.—Also, a general supply of

PATENT MEDICINES, GROUND SPICES Mahogony Veneres,

Swaim's Celebrated Panacea,

for the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Mercurial diseases, Rheumatism and all disorders arising from a bad state of the blood; this medicine has been recommended by the best Physicians of Philadelphia. All orders will be thankfully received and particular pains taken that no accidents or mistakes may occur. A liberal discount will be allowed to Physicians and wholesale dealers.

J. T. ANDERSON.

Marietta, Jan. 23, 1834.

Valuable Property

For Sale.

The Subscriber offers at Private Sale, the large and commodious

Brick Dwelling House,

AND LOT OF GROUND,

in the Borough of Marietta, now occupied by him as a Store and dwelling house. The property is situated on the South East corner of Market Square, very advantageous for doing public business, the Lot is under the best improvement, being supplied with a well of never failing water, a good cistern at the door, good stabling, and all kinds of fall and summer fruit. Also, an adjoining

House and Lot of Ground,

in the Market Square.

Persons wishing to view the above described property, are requested to call on

JAMES STEEL.

Marietta, Feb. 6th, 1834.

LIBHART'S HOTEL

and Stage Office,

Corner of Gay & Front Streets, Marietta.

THE subscriber returns his thanks to a generous public for the favors he has hitherto received, and respectfully announces to his customers and others, that he still continues to occupy that well known stand—the house has lately undergone considerable repairs, improvements and alterations, so as to render it more completely a home for the traveller.

The house is spacious and contains twenty four rooms, two of which are private Parlors, and fitted up in good style for the accommodation of private parties. The above establishment enjoys one of the most advantageous situations in the place, being located in the centre of business, and commands a fine prospect of the river and its scenery.

The subscriber attends devoting his unremitted personal exertions in conducting the above establishment, and hopes by this assiduity and attention to merit that patronage so liberally extended to him heretofore, and for which he hereby makes his most grateful acknowledgements.

B. LIBHART.

Feb. 7, 1833.

James Noble,

Auctioneer and Vendue Crier

Offers his services to the people both in TOWN AND COUNTRY, and would be thankful for a share of public patronage.

References as to capability, enquire of
BENJAMIN LIBHART,
RIEB & LIBHART,
DAVID WALKER.

Marietta November 30, 1833.

C. Inhofe.

Respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has removed directly opposite to his former stand and a few doors below John Clements tavern, where in addition to his former stock he has received a fresh supply of

Groceries, Liquors, and Confectionary,

with various other articles in his line all of which will be sold low for cash.

Marietta, April 10, 1834.

Pine Wood

For SALE at CHIQUES SAW MILL, price 50 cents per half Cord.

January 11, 1833.

Office of the Susquehana Bridge and Bank Company,

BALTIMORE, February 23d, 1833.

THE President and directors of the Company have adopted the following rates of interest to be allowed on Deposites of money at this Office, viz:—

On Deposites payable *Ninety* days after demand.	5 per cent per annum
On Deposites payable *Thirty* days after demand,	4 per cent. per annum
On current Deposites, subject to be checked for at the pleasure of the Deposites, ☞ to such persons as may request it.	3 per cent per annum
On weekly Deposites, which may be withdrawn on the first day of January or first day of July in each year, at which periods the Interest on said Deposites will be payable.	5 per cent

Certificates are issued for all special Deposites.

Collections are made on most of the principal towns, where Banks are located, in the several states.

Discount days *Wednesdays* and *Saturdays.*

On Saturdays the Office is open for business until 5 o'clock in the afternoon. By order,

W. E. COALE, CASHIER

March 14 1833.